

Raised Fist, Silence Is The Key

I drank until I couldn't walk anymore
But what did I accomplish by falling to the floor?
I'm filled with cheerful conversation & a loving dialogue
Everything in my dreams, I have the need to scream

Silence is the key, the sound of my breath
Silence is the key
I'm looking to become the absentee
Silence is the key

I had a vision of reconstruction
And now I feel my own destruction
Do we have to meet a certain look taken from a fake book?
Everything in my dreams, I have the need to scream

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